K.M.A.
SCAN
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MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
MARVEL COMICS
VENGEANCE
LUNATIK
FORCE WORKS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
LATE JAN
172
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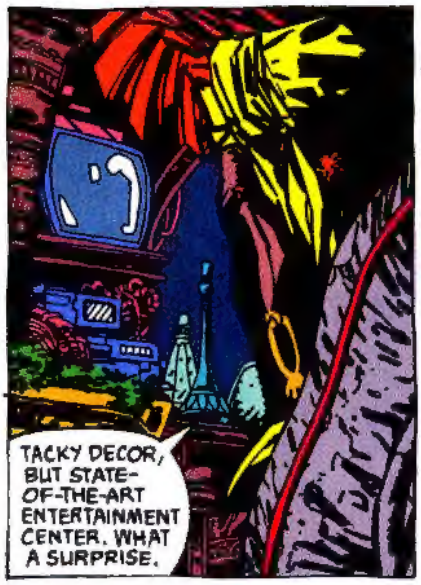
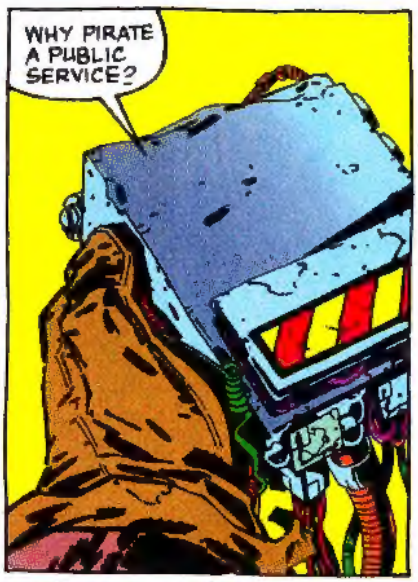
DIRECT EDITION
1 72111 >
$1.75 US $2.25 CAN

PERISH IV, THE PRIVATE BATTLE-STAR OF GENERAL KOSROUSCHAH.
CERTAINLY AN INTERESTING LITTLE DIVERSION, BUT--
HEEEY?!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER.
P-P-PLEASE.
PTAMM
AMATEURS.

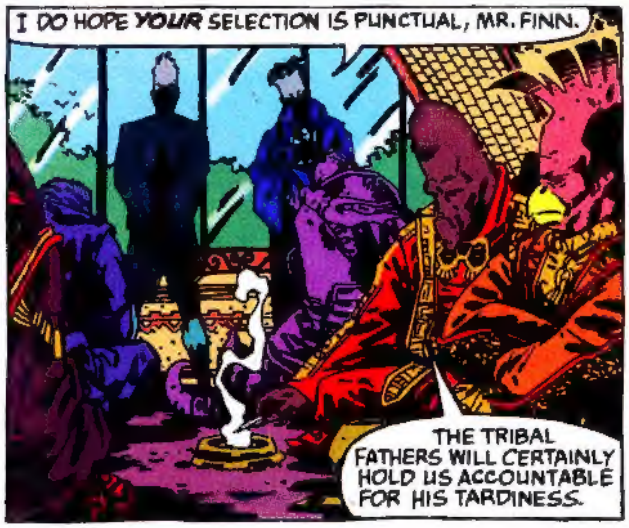
AH, YES. DO COME IN, YOU INSENSITIVE CLOD!
WELL, YOU CERTAINLY SEEM BIG ENOUGH.
DO YOU THINK THAT YOU COULD BE THE AGENT OF MY DESTRUCTION?
LOOK! WHAT YOU AND I HAVE IS BUSINESS.
KAMOFF! BUSINESS!
TIME TO GO TO WORK, BRUTE.
I'VE SWALLOWED BIGGER MEN THAN YOU WHOLE.
THWHAP
SWALLOW THAT, MORON.





PAIN AND PENALTIES

BEDREDDIN, SMALL, IDYLLIC PLANET IN THE KEYSTONE QUADRANT.
A WORLD DESIGNATED AS NEUTRAL BY THE TRIBAL FATHERS OF THE UNIVERSAL COSA NOSTRUM.

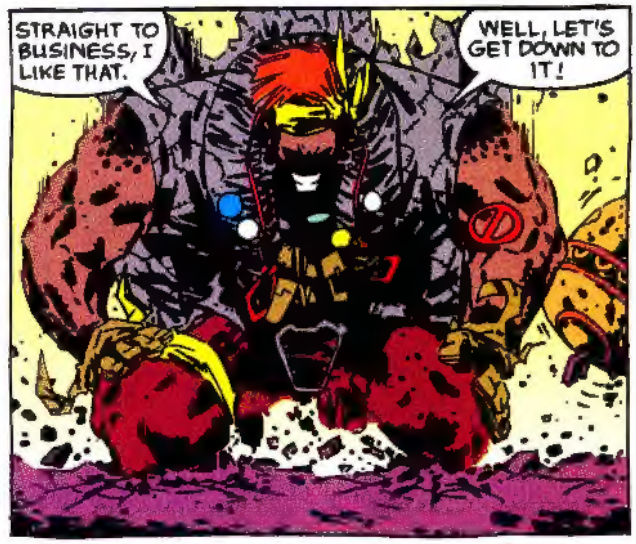

I DO HOPE YOUR SELECTION IS PUNCTUAL, MR. FINN.
THE TRIBAL FATHERS WILL CERTAINLY HOLD US ACCOUNTABLE FOR HIS TARDINESS.

I ASSURE YOU, MR. SAWYER, THAT THE CONTRACTOR I HAVE SECURED CAN BE RELIED UPON.
BUT, SIR, HIS VERY NAME SUGGESTS--

I BEG YOUR PARDON, MY LORDS, BUT I SHOULD LIKE TO ANNOUNCE THE MOST FEARED AND VENERATED LUNATIK.

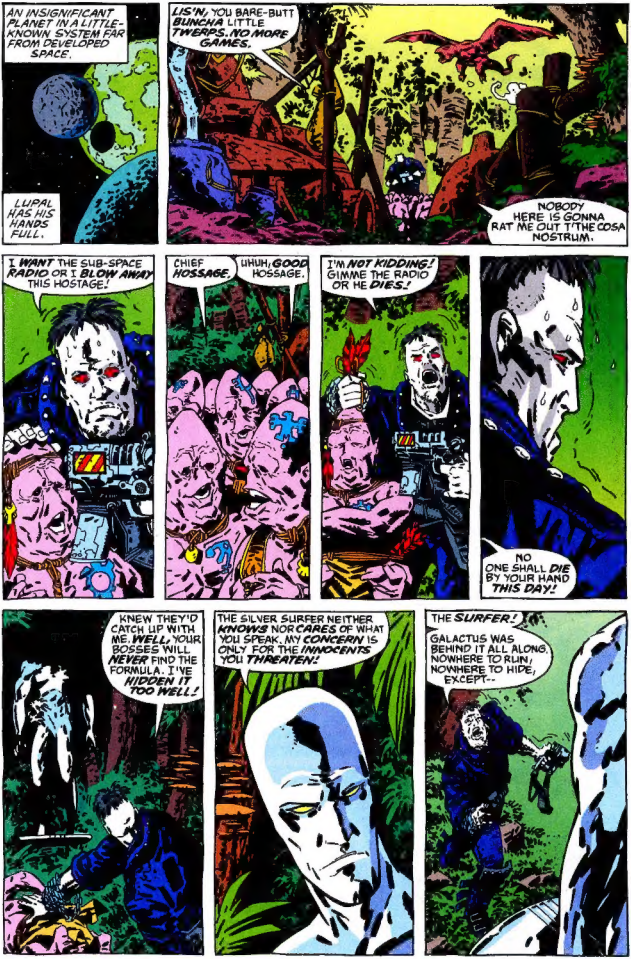
PRETTY GOOD, BUT IT'S THE LUNATIK, AS IN ONE AND ONLY, GOT IT?

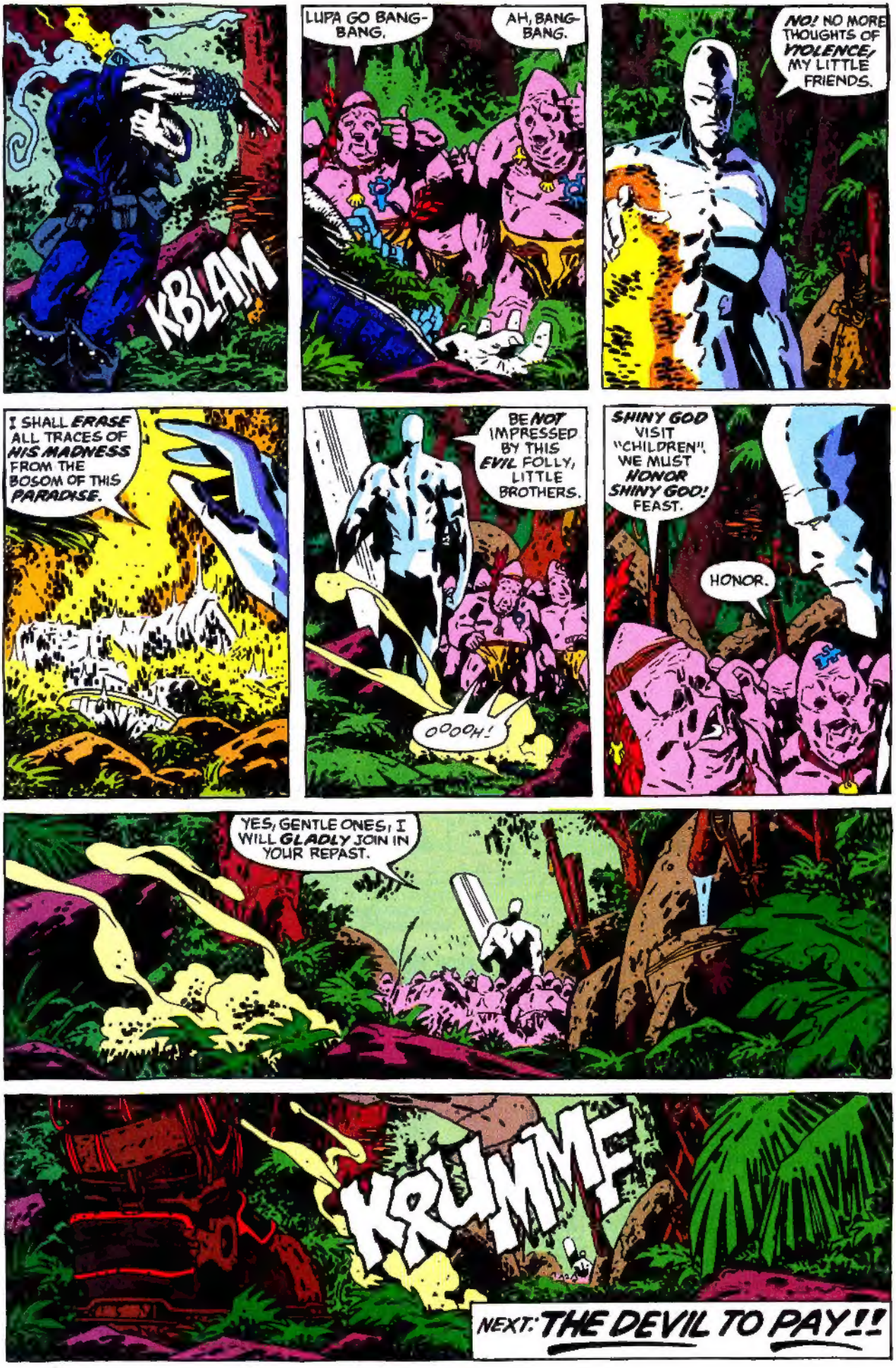
ENTER AND JOIN THE CIRCLE. WE HAVE MUCH TO GO THROUGH.

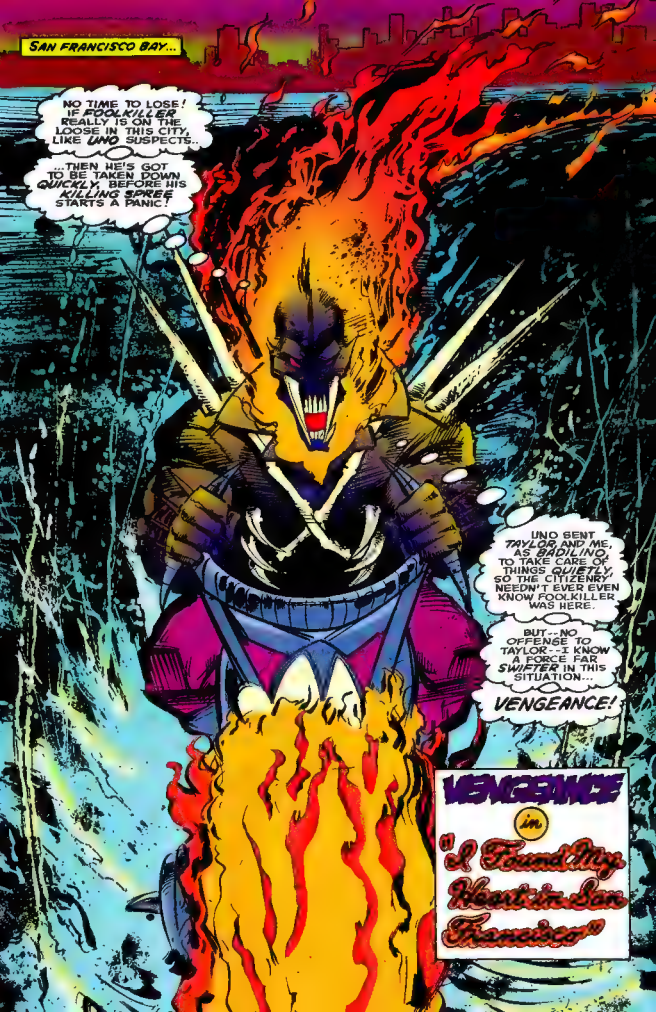

STRAIGHT TO BUSINESS, I LIKE THAT.
WELL, LET'S GET DOWN TO IT!

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE, REALLY. A MAN HAS MADE OFF WITH SOME PROPERTY OF OURS. WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO RETRIEVE BOTH.
MOST ASSUREDLY, MR. FINN, BUT I BELIEVE YOUR FRIEND MAY NEED SOME BACK-GROUND BE FORE PRO-CEEDING.
NOW, IF YOU'RE COMFORTABLE, MR.--AH--LUNATIK, WE CAN, AS YOU SAID, "GET DOWN TO IT."
"A SHORT TIME AGO OUR RESEARCH TEAMS MADE A MOST AMAZING DISCOVERY.
"ON A PLANET OF LITTLE SIG-NIFICANCE, THEY FOUND AN IN-CREDIBLE PLANT.
"WE SENT OUR BEST MAN, LUPAL, TO REFINE THE PLANT EXTRACT.
"HE SUCCEEDED BEYOND OUR WILDEST IMAGININGS.
" 'ADDICTUM' SEEMED TO HAVE NO NOTICEABLE EFFECTS...
"...EXCEPT THAT IT WAS THE *MOST* AD-DICTIVE SUBSTANCE KNOWN.
"HOWEVER, THERE *WAS* AN *UNUSUAL* SIDE EFFECT IF YOU *QUIT* USING:
"YOUR *BLOOD* TURNED TO *NAPALM*."
YES, AND SOON ALL THE WEALTHI-EST WERE ADDICTED.
IT WAS *THE* DRUG OF FASHION.
:HUNH:
GET!

HEY, YOU HAVING SOME TROUBLE THERE?
I THINK YOU'VE LET IN SOME SORT OF PEST--
--BUT I'VE--
SLAM
GOT IT!
SPUKT
LU-U-U-U! ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO DO BUSINESS WITH THESE MONKEYS! I DON'T SEE ANY GREY MATTER IN THIS MESS AT ALL!
HEY, LOOK, I'LL TAKE THE JOB BUT I THINK I'D BEST BE ON MY WAY BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE EMBARRASSING HAPPENS.
WHAT'S THE HURRY, BIG BOY?
CUT IT OUT, WILL YOU! THEY'VE ALREADY AGREED TO TWICE MY USUAL FINDER'S FEE. DON'T BLOW IT.


AN INSIGNIFICANT PLANET IN A LITTLE-KNOWN SYSTEM FAR FROM DEVELOPED SPACE.
LUPAL HAS HIS HANDS FULL.
LIS'N, YOU BARE-BUTT BLINCHA LITTLE THEGRES, NO MORE GAMES.
NOBODY HERE IS GONNA RAT ME OUT T'THE COSA NOSTRUM.
I WANT THE SUB-SPACE RADIO OR I BLOW AWAY THIS HOSTAGE!
CHIEF HOSSAGE.
UHUH, GOOD HOSSAGE.
I'M NOT KIDDING! GIMME THE RADIO OR HE DIES!
NO ONE SHALL DIE BY YOUR HAND THIS DAY!
KNEW THEY'D CATCH UP WITH ME. WELL, YOUR BOSSES WILL NEVER FIND THE FORMULA. I'VE HIDDEN IT TOO WELL!
THE SILVER SURFER NEITHER KNOWS NOR CARES OF WHAT YOU SPEAK. MY CONCERN IS ONLY FOR THE INNOCENTS YOU THREATEN!
THE SURFER!
GALACTUS WAS BEHIND IT ALL ALONG. NOWHERE TO RUN, NOWHERE TO HIDE, EXCEPT--


KBLAM
LUPA GO BANG-BANG.
AH, BANG-BANG.
NO! NO MORE THOUGHTS OF VIOLENCE, MY LITTLE FRIENDS.
I SHALL ERASE ALL TRACES OF HIS MADNESS FROM THE BOSOM OF THIS PARADISE.
BE NOT IMPRESSED BY THIS EVIL FOLLY, LITTLE BROTHERS.
OOOH!
SHINY GOD VISIT "CHILDREN". WE MUST HONOR SHINY GOD! FEAST.
HONOR.
YES, GENTLE ONES, I WILL GLADLY JOIN IN YOUR REPAST.
KRUMM
NEXT: THE DEVIL TO PAY!!


SAN FRANCISCO BAY...
NO TIME TO LOSE! IF FOOLKILLER REALLY IS ON THE LOOSE IN THIS CITY, LIKE UNO SUSPECTS...
...THEN HE'S GOT TO BE TAKEN DOWN QUICKLY, BEFORE HIS KILLING SPREE STARTS A PANIC!
UNO SENT TAYLOR AND ME, AS BADILINO, TO TAKE CARE OF THINGS QUIETLY, SO THE CITIZENRY NEEDN'T EVER EVEN KNOW FOOLKILLER WAS HERE.
BUT--NO OFFENSE TO TAYLOR--I KNOW FORCE FAR SWIFTER IN THIS SITUATION...
VENGEANCE!
VENGEANCE in "I Found My Heart in San Francisco"

I FEEL BAD ABOUT DELIBERATELY LOSING TAYLOR AT THE AIRPORT...
...BUT SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE ADVANTAGES BEING A DEMON BIKER PROVIDES...
...LIKE HAVING THE POWERS TO HANDLE A WELL-EQUIPPED NUT LIKE FOOLKILLER...
...OR THE MYSTICAL SET OF WHEELS THAT LETS ME TAKE A SHORT CUT ACROSS THE BAY!
I'LL BE IN GOLDEN GATE PARK, THE SCENE OF THE LATEST MURDER IN MINUTES, WHILE TAYLOR IS PROBABLY STILL STUCK IN--
--TRAFFIC?!?
THIS IS THE EXACT SPOT WHERE LAST NIGHT'S MURDER OCCURRED?
YES, AGENT TAYLOR.
NO ONE'S SEEN ME YET ...I'D BETTER TRANSFORM...
BADILINO! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT!
REBECCA, HOW DID YOU--?!
I COMMANDEERED A HELICOPTER AT THE AIRPORT.
GO ON, OFFICER.
THIS IS WHERE THE COUPLE WAS INCINERATED? GUY HEARD SOMEONE SHOUT SOMETHING ABOUT "FOOLS WHO INDULGE IN UNNATURAL LUSTS"...
...WHEN ALL THEY WERE DOING WAS KISSING!
IF YOU ASK ME, IT WAS THAT VENGEANCE GUY! AFTER ALL, HE KILLS PEOPLE ALL THE TIME, AND INCINERATION BY HELLFIRE IS HIS M.O.--
JUST STICK TO THE FACTS, PLEASE, OFFICER.
HOW CAN HE EVEN THINK THAT? WHAT KIND OF IMAGE DO PEOPLE HAVE OF VENGEANCE...
...AND NOW THAT I'VE GIVEN UP KILLING, WILL I EVER LIVE DOWN VENGEANCE'S OLD REP?
BETTER FOCUS ON THE PROBLEM AT HAND--
--LIKE HOW, NOW THAT REBECCA'S HERE, CAN I HANDLE THIS JOB AS VENGEANCE WITHOUT TIPPING HER OFF TO MY SECRET IDENTITY?
IF VENGEANCE SUDDENLY SHOWS UP IN SAN FRANCISCO NOW, THE CONNECTION TO ME WILL BE OBVIOUS!
C'MON, IT'S GOTTA BE VENGEANCE! I HEARD ALL ABOUT HIM FROM THAT TV PREACHER...

"...REVEREND NICE!"
REVEREND
THAT CONCLUDES TONIGHT'S SERMON! REMEMBER WHAT THE INVINCIBLE HALLELUJAH GIRL HERE, A TRUE HERO, TOLD YOU TONIGHT--
--VENGEANCE IS NO GOOD GUY.!
HALLELUJAH!
NICE is NICE!
CAN I GET OUT OF THIS COSTUME NOW, HONEY? THIS WIG IS RUINING MY HAIR.
HONESTLY, WENDY SUE!! CAN'T YOU WOMENFOLK THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE?
ER, EXCUSE ME, REVEREND--
BUT SIR, I JUST HAD TO COME BACKSTAGE TO TELL YOU, I KNOW EVERY WORD YOU SAY IS TRUE! THAT'S WHY I'M ONE OF YOUR BIGGEST CONTRIBUTORS.
Y'SEE, I USED TO BE... AFFILIATED WITH A GROUP CALLED THE BIG GAME POSSE. WE... HAD A RUN-IN WITH VENGEANCE, WHEN HE WAS PRETENDING TO PROTECT A LADY COP *
BUT HE WASN'T PROTECTING HER; HE WAS JUST OBSESSED WITH HER FOR HIS OWN UNNATURAL PURPOSES!
* IN MCP #151 - RICHARD
BLESS YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT, MY SON... AND NOW, TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS LADY COP...
PHEW!

"...I WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT HER."
OFFICER--LOOK OUT!!
WHO--?!
DEAR GOD--HE'S BURNING!!
YEEEAARGH!
THAT COP WAS A FOOL--
--FOR NOT REALIZING THAT FORKSKILLER* WAS BEHIND THE KILLINGS!
AND YOU'RE BOTH FOOLS FOR LISTENING TO HIM!
* NUMBER TWO THAT IS, GREG SALINGER. --RICHARD
AND BY NOW, I'M SURE YOU KNOW WHAT I DO TO FOOLS?

THAT LASER WEAPON HAS SET THIS CLEARING ON FIRE! ALL THE SMOKE...CAN'T SEE TO SHOOT...
I'VE LOST FOOL KILLER! WITH THE SMOKE AND FLAMES, I COULDN'T--
I THINK WE JUST FOUND HIM!
EEEEEEEE!
DRIVING A CONVERTIBLE? IN THIS DAY AND AGE OF CARJACKING?? RATHER FOOLISH, YOUNG WOMAN, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
BUT CONVENIENT FOR MY GETAWAY!
BLAST! I CAN'T RISK HURTING THE HOSTAGE!
SQUEEL
VENGEANCE COULD CATCH HIM WITH EASE! BUT I CAN'T BECOME VENGEANCE WITHOUT TIPPING OFF TAYLOR.
BUT IF I DON'T, MORE PEOPLE COULD GET HURT--
C'MON! I KNOW HOW WE CAN SHUT HIM OFF...
WHUP WHUP
WHUP WHUP WHUP
THE DRIVER WAS SUCH A PRETTY FOOL, IT WAS A SHAME TO DISPOSE OF HER--
EH? WHAT'S THAT SOUND??
NO! NOOO!!

HE'S LOST CONTROL!! HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR--
THAT TROLLEY CAR!
SKRAAASH
AN AUTO ACCIDENT WON'T STOP ME! THERE'S ENOUGH FOOLS IN THIS CITY THAT I'M BOUND TO KILL SOME IF I JUST SHOOT AT RANDOM!
IT'S PANDEMONIUM OUT HERE! CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT!
FOOLKILLER DOESN'T HAVE THAT PROBLEM! HE'S GUNNING FOR EVERYONE AND ANYONE!
WRONG, SWEETS. I'M GUNNING FOR YOU.
NOOOO!!
MICHAEL?!
AN INSTANT OF LIFE IS ALL HE HAS LEFT...
I--I'M GONNA BURN! UNLESS--

...BUT AN INSTANT IS ALL IT TAKES!
FWOOSH
VENGEANCE? I'VE HEARD OF YOU. I DON'T SUPPOSE MY LITTLE FLASHLIGHT HERE WILL HAVE MUCH EFFECT.
NO, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD.
--I BURN MY WAY!
LISTEN TO ME, VENGEANCE -- I KNOW YOU! WE'RE KINDRED SPIRITS!
WE BOTH KILL IN THE NAME OF RIGHTEOUSNESS!
NOW WHO'S THE FOOL? BECAUSE I DON'T KILL-
-- AND IF I NEEDED ANY FINAL PROOF OF HOW SELF-APPOINTED EXECUTIONERS GET OUT OF HAND..
IT'S YOU.
KUHJP
I WAS WONDERING HOW LONG IT WOULD BE BEFORE YOU MADE THE CHANGE.
YOU KNEW!?!

FOR WEEKS NOW, I'D HAVE TO BE-- FAKIN THE PUN-- A FOOL NOT TO FIGURE IT OUT.
AND DON'T WORRY-- IN THE SMOKE AND CONFUSION, NOBODY SAW YOU TRANSFORM BUT ME.
I'M... SORRY YOU HAVE TO KNOW THIS UGLY SIDE OF ME.
FUNNY, BUT ALL I SEE IS THE SAME GOODNESS THE SAME WILLINGNESS FOR SELF-SACRIFICE AS IN THE MAN I'VE COME...
...TO LOVE.
DO...YOU THINK HE FEELS THE SAME WAY?
REBECCA...
I CAN'T WAIT TO LET HIS LIPS GIVE YOU THE ANSWER.
LATHMERE...
CLEMSON? REV. NICE HERE. IT WAS A NICE TRY, ARRANGING FOR FOOLKILLER TO BE RELEASED FROM THE MENTAL INSTITUTION.
IF ONLY HE WASN'T SO RECKLESS, WE MIGHT HAVE PINNED THOSE KILLINGS ON HIS VENGEANCE SPEAKING OF WHOM
...I HAVE SOME INFORMATION YOU MIGHT FIND...USEFUL. BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR END? HAVE YOU UNCOVERED ANY ENEMIES OF VENGEANCE...
...SOMEONE WE CAN USE TO PROVOKE HIM INTO KILLING AGAIN?
UM, Y-YES. WE HAVE FOUND SOMEONE...
SPORTS TODAY
WORLD SERIES CHESS
NONSTOP ACTION
San Francisco Chr
FOOLKILLER IN S.F.
YOU SOUND AWFUL, CLEMSON. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NO, NO, I'M NOT ALL RIGHT-- I'M TERRIFIED.
TEE-HEE! PLAYING WITH HUMAN DOLLS IS SO MUCH FUN!
NEXT ISSUE: THE RETURN OF DIABOLIQUE, THE WITCH-CHILD!

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
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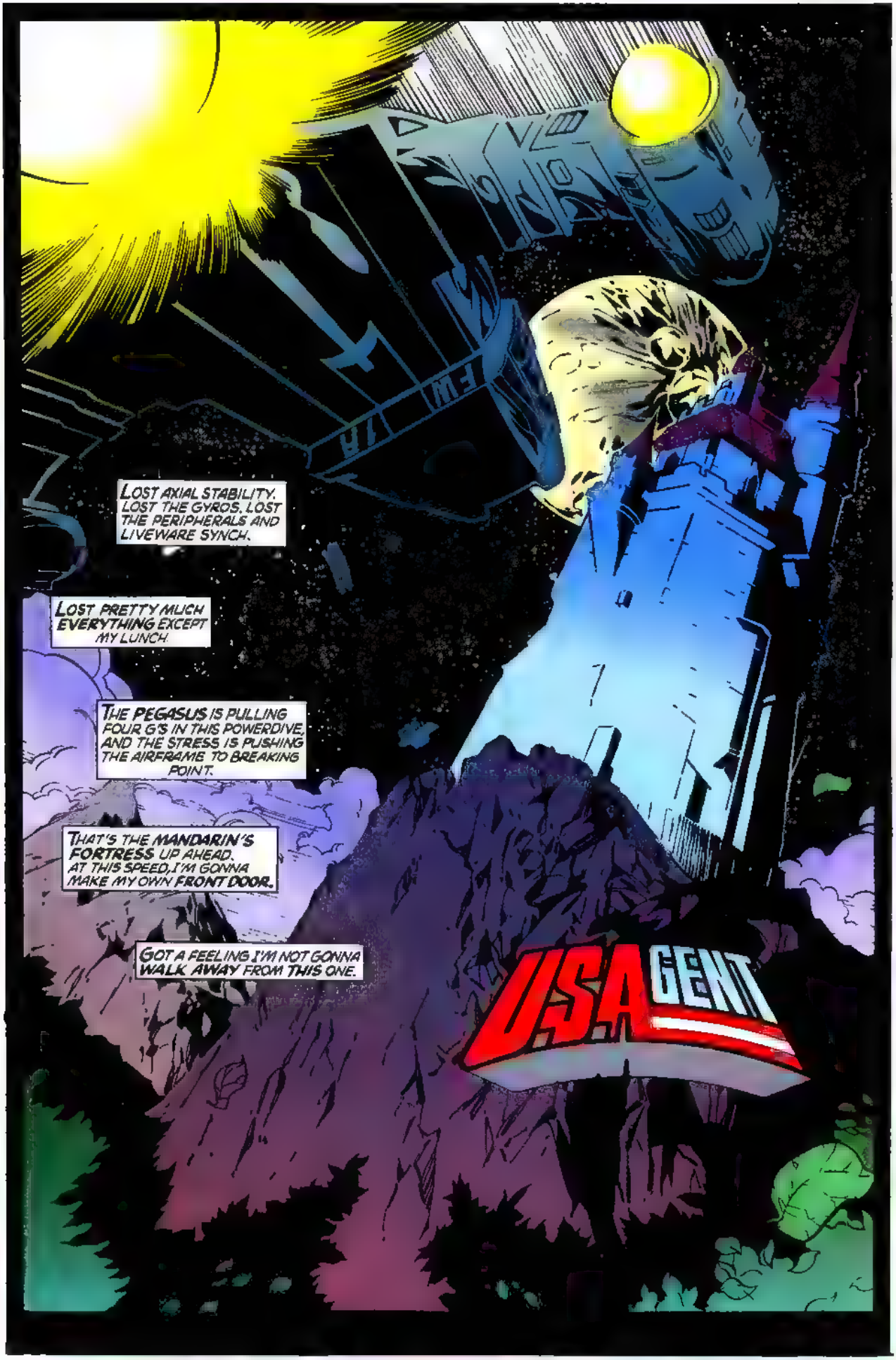
172
LATE JAN
$1.75 US
LUNATIK
MR NICE GUY
LUNATIK
1ST LUDICROUS APPEARANCE!


LOST AXIAL STABILITY. LOST THE GYROS. LOST THE PERIPHERALS AND LIVEWARE SYNCH.
LOST PRETTY MUCH EVERYTHING EXCEPT MY LUNCH.
THE PEGASUS IS PULLING FOUR G'S IN THIS POWERDIVE, AND THE STRESS IS PUSHING THE AIRFRAME TO BREAKING POINT.
THAT'S THE MANDARIN'S FORTRESS UP AHEAD. AT THIS SPEED, I'M GONNA MAKE MY OWN FRONT DOOR.
GOT A FEELING I'M NOT GONNA WALK AWAY FROM THIS ONE.
U.S.AGENT

THE LIVEWARE HEADSET IS MEANT TO LINK ME TO THE FLIGHT CONTROL COMPUTER.
ALL I'M GETTING IS FEEDBACK FROM THE FRITZING SYSTEMS... AND IT HURTS.
EN ROUTE FOR A SHOWDOWN WITH THAT CLOWN MANDARIN, THE HEX SHIP HIT SOME TECHNOLOGY NULLIFYING EFFECT. THE POWER WENT DOWN AND WE STARTED TO DROP LIKE A STONE.
I TOLD WANDA AND SPI TO BAIL. I HOPE THEY HAVE.
I SEE THE RECORDER DEAD IN THE BACK.
I DITCH THE LIVEWARE SET. AIN'T DOING ME ANY GOOD...
THE ANTI-TECH FIELD BLANKED HIM LIKE IT DID THE SHIP.
JUST SECONDS TO GO NOW...

I GIVE IT ONE LAST TRY... HAUL BACK ON THE STICK...
...HOPING TO COAX A LITTLE MORE LIFT OUT OF THE WING SURFACES TO BRING ME IN CLEANER, MORE LEVEL...
...FOR ALL THE GOOD THAT'LL DO.

SHHHHH-WHAK-OOMFF!
ghu
WELL WHADDAYA KNOW? ONE PIECE.
SORT O'

HEX SHIP'S A TOUGH OLD BIRD. STARK BUILT IT WELL.
I GOT ENOUGH LIFT OUT OF HER TO PUNCH THROUGH THE WALL LIKE A BULLET...
...RATHER THAN GOING SPLAT AGAINST THE BRICKS.
STILL, MY HEAD'S GONNA BE RINGING FOR A WEEK.
IF I LIVE THAT LONG.
AWWW...
<IN THE NAME OF OUR LORD THE MANDARIN... TAKE THE INTRUDER!>*
DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT CHUCKLES IS SAYING, BUT I CAN GUESS.
*translated from the Chinese.

SHIELD IGNITE!
GREAT. MY PHOTON SYSTEM'S AS DEAD AS THE SHIP.
AH WELL... JUST HAVE TO GET MY HANDS DIRTY.
KRA-
WOOOOOK
UGHNNN!

THEY'RE ALL OVER ME LIKE A RASH. DOZENS OF THEM.
ALL SO BLINDLY LOYAL TO THE MANDARIN THEY DON'T GIVE A DARN ABOUT THE HURT I'M GONNA DO THEM.
KRUKKK
THEY'VE GOT WEIGHT OF NUMBERS ON THEIR SIDE. THAT'S GONNA COUNT IN THE LONG RUN.
BUT FOR NOW...
SM
AKK
...I AIN'T GONNA MAKE IT EASY FOR 'EM.
KRWKOKK

BEEN IN SOME TIGHT SPOTS BEFORE, TOO MANY TO COUNT.
ALWAYS CAME OUT OKAY.
BUT NOW...SHELLHEAD'S MISSING...CENTURY'S RUN OUT ON US...WANDA AND SPIKE MAY NOT HAVE SURVIVED THE CRASH...
END OF THE ROAD, MAYBE? WE'LL SEE.
...I COULD BE THE LAST FORCE WORKER ALIVE.
THEY GOT MY BACK TO THE WALL... A NO-WIN PLAY, JUST THE KIND OF ODDS THAT BRING OUT THE WORST IN THIS SOLDIER.
I MAY BE GOING DOWN...
...BUT I'M GONNA TAKE AS MANY OF THEM WITH ME AS I CAN.
END

SCARLET WITCH

UGHHHNN!

THE HEX-SHIP JUST FELL TO ONE SIDE, TWISTING, DROPPING LIKE A STONE

MY SHOULDER THROBS FROM THE IMPACT.

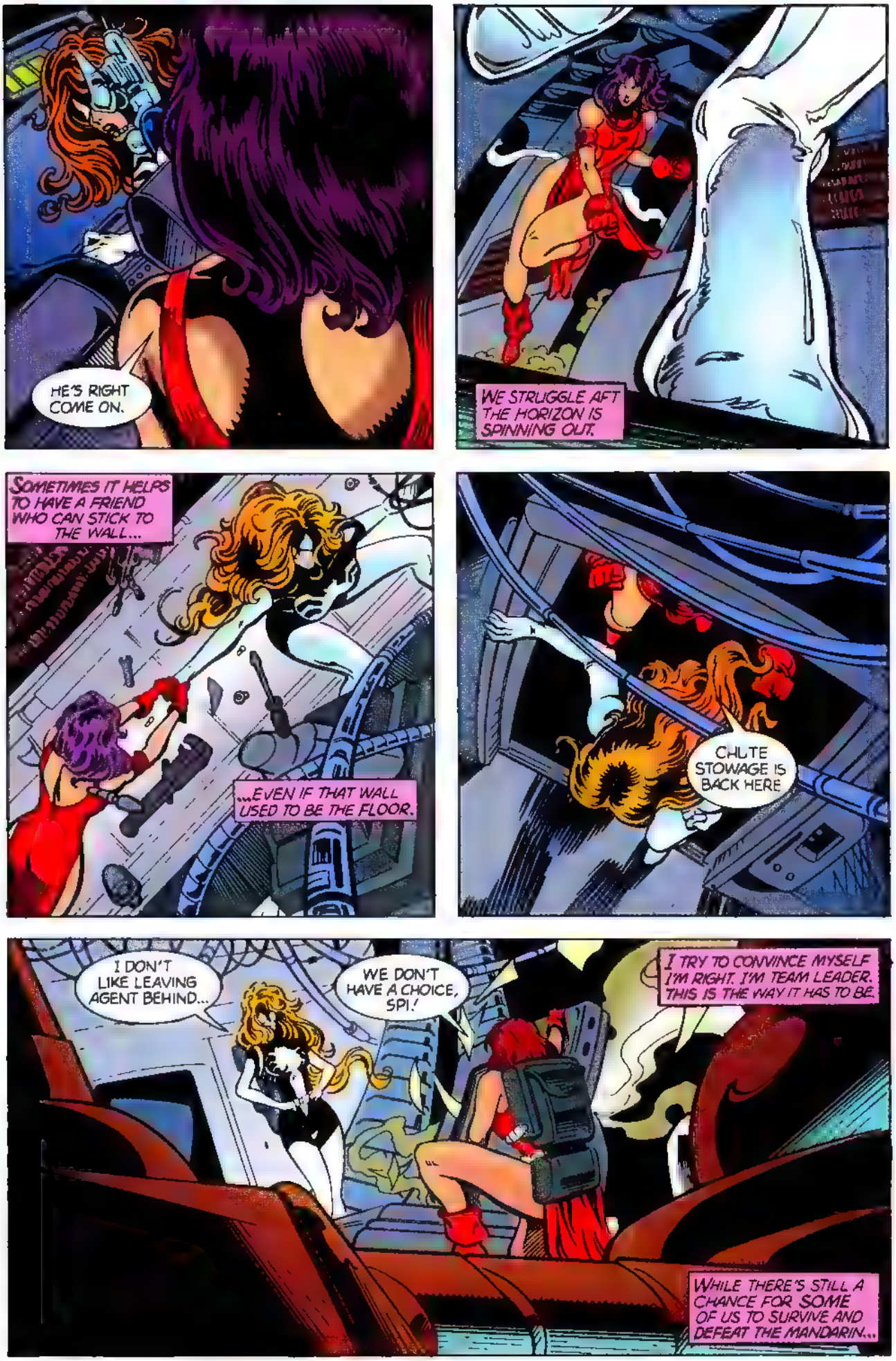
I HEAR THE PARROT-CHIRP OF WARNING KLAXONS-

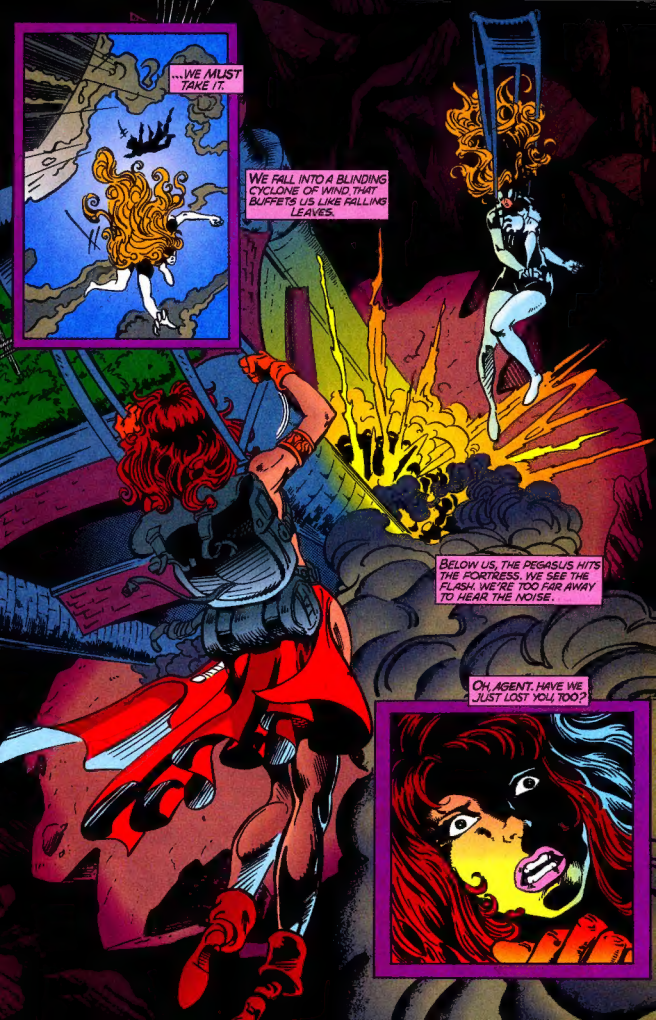
-AND THEN THEY SHUT OFF. THAT'S NOT RIGHT.

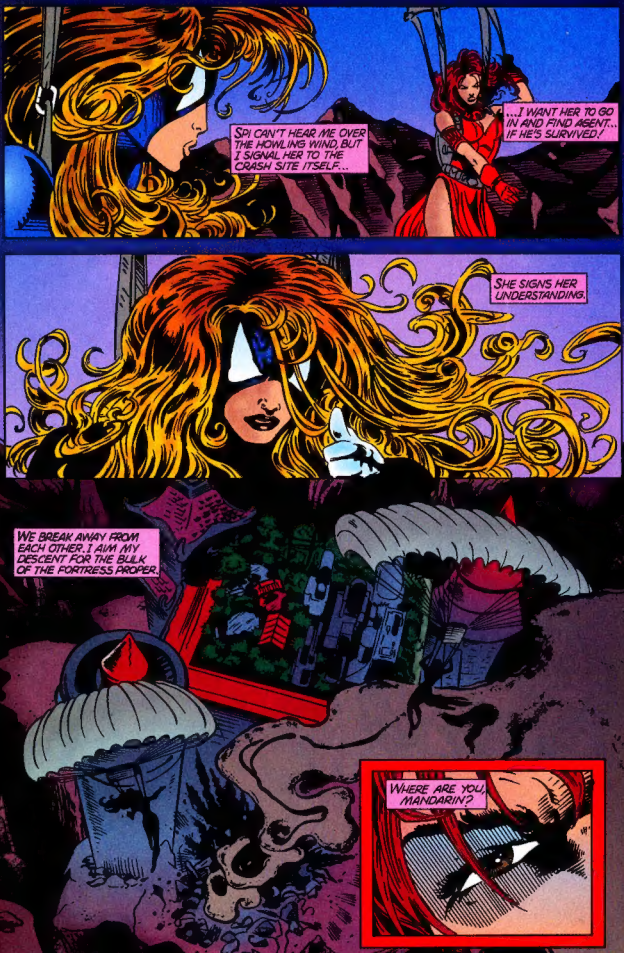
THAT'S NOT RIGHT AT ALL.

EVERYTHING'S DEAD. EVERY LAST ONE OF THE SHIP'S SYSTEMS.
THE PEGASUS IS THE MOST ADVANCED TRANSPORT VEHICLE EVER TO ROLL OUT OF THE STARK LABS.
IT'S SAFETY PARAMETERS AND FAIL-SAFES SHOULD COVER ANY CONTINGENCY.
THERE'S NO WAY ON EARTH THIS IS A MALFUNCTION.
SPIDER-WOMAN! AGENT! WHAT'S GOING ON?
SYSTEM-WIDE POWER FAILURE! WE'RE IN FREE FALL, SCARLET WITCH!
EXPLAIN! HOW CAN THIS BE?
ALL I KNOW IS WE'VE FLOWN INTO SOME KINDA ANTI-TECHNOLOGY FIELD THAT'S KILLED OUR SYSTEMS! WE'RE GOING DOWN HARD!
I SEE THE RECORDER, A VICTIM OF THIS PHENOMENON LIKE THE SHIP.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE AIRBORNE MUCH LONGER... ANOTHER SIXTY SECONDS TOPS.
THERE'S THE MANDARIN'S HOLIDAY HOME! I GUESS IF WE ARE GOING DOWN, I'LL JUST PARK US WHERE WE'LL DO MOST GOOD!
YOU TWO GRAB THE CHUTES AND GET OUT!
BUT-
JUST DO IT


HE'S RIGHT COME ON.
WE STRUGGLE AFT THE HORIZON IS SPINNING OUT.
SOMETIMES IT HELPS TO HAVE A FRIEND WHO CAN STICK TO THE WALL...
...EVEN IF THAT WALL USED TO BE THE FLOOR.
CHUTE STOWAGE IS BACK HERE
I DON'T LIKE LEAVING AGENT BEHIND...
WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, SPI!
I TRY TO CONVINCE MYSELF I'M RIGHT. I'M TEAM LEADER. THIS IS THE WAY IT HAS TO BE.
WHILE THERE'S STILL A CHANCE FOR SOME OF US TO SURVIVE AND DEFEAT THE MANDARIN...


...WE MUST TAKE IT.
WE FALL INTO A BLINDING CYCLONE OF WIND THAT BUFFETS US LIKE FALLING LEAVES.
BELOW US, THE PEGASUS HITS THE FORTRESS. WE SEE THE FLASH. WE'RE TOO FAR AWAY TO HEAR THE NOISE.
OH, AGENT. HAVE WE JUST LOST YOU, TOO?


SPI CAN'T HEAR ME OVER THE HOWLING WIND, BUT I SIGNAL HER TO THE CRASH SITE ITSELF...
...I WANT HER TO GO IN AND FIND AGENT... IF HE'S SURVIVED!
SHE SIGNS HER UNDERSTANDING.
WE BREAK AWAY FROM EACH OTHER. I AIM MY DESCENT FOR THE BULK OF THE FORTRESS PROPER.
WHERE ARE YOU, MANDARIN?

I DROP, AS SILENT AS A GHOST, FURY BUILDING WITHIN ME.
THE PLACE IS ANCIENT AND FOREBODING. THE STONE GIVES NOTHING AWAY.
BUT BELOW ME, THERE'S SOMETHING... SOMETHING UNNATURAL.
I SENSE THE FOCUS OF MAGICAL ENERGY WITH EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING.
IT IS A STAGGERING CONCENTRATION OF ELDRITCH POWER.
THAT MUST BE WHERE OUR TERRIBLE FOE IS...
...AND WITH HIM, PERHAPS, IRON MAN.

I WAS RIGHT. GOD HELP ME.
SO LET'S JUST HOPE I'VE THE STRENGTH TO FINISH WHAT I'VE STARTED.
KRATYSHHHH
WHAT--?
BACK OFF, MANDARIN... OR DIE.
The End.